**Midnight Musings**

*February 8, 2014*

The Night Drifts In.

No Breathe Of Sound.

Nor Footprints Of The Day.

So I So Wonder. Wander In The Dark.

Without Ceasing Pray.

My Dawn But A Blink Ago.

High Noon So Dimmed.

Gone Cold. Sol Sinks. Sets. Dusk Washes In.

On Velvet Stygian Waves.

Wane Of The Moon.

Aurora Fades.

And Yet. Not Yet.

For I The Clod. Clay.

Worm. Narrow Room.

Dust Comfort. Ashes Bed.

Not Dead. Not Dead.

Heart Beats. Blood Flows. Though.

Thirty Thousand Suns Have Kissed Our Waking World.

Rose. Plunged To The Sea.

Be I So Faded. Ancient. Old.

One May Suppose. I Cease. Still Nay.

Not Yet. Not Yet.

My Mind Still Dances With The Winds.

Of Cosmic Changes.

Ne'er Begets. Surrender.

To Fini. My Thoughts Fly To What Where When.

Space. Time. Life Begin. Circle Round. Turn Back. And Then.

Turn Once Again.

To Silent Canvas Of The Stars.

I Ponder Why. Now Of Now.

Wonder How. How Of How.

Mingle In. Firmament Of Existence.

Contemplate. Jesters Mirage. Spectral. Phantom.

Phantasmic Pretense. Of Knowing. Perception. Seeing. Puzzle.

Strive To Know. What Be.

The I Of I.

Share With My Spirit. Soul.

A Glimpse Into The Void.

Devine Where Lifes River Flows.

The Ether Drifts And Goes.

Winds Of Over Blow.

What Be. Certain Yes Of Yes.

Fickle No Of No. Seek By Grace Of I.

To See. Comprehend. Pourquoi.

The Mystery. What Calls To I And Thee.

How May Such Phantasmal Reality.

Meld. Merge. With Entropy.

Of Being. Drift Of The Sands.

Ever Shifting Tides. Say.

Yea. Beyond Beyond.

What Be. Such Void Of Void.

Where Does Nothing End.

Say Who Will Taste The Quiet.

Note Dearth Of Hint. Glint.

Of Gracious Solitude.

Behold The Passing Light.

Note Silence. As The Music Dyes.

Will Sound Sound. Abound.

As No Longer I. Thee.

Mankind Doth Abide.

We Travel Beyond The Ides.

Pray Who.

At Dusk Of Day.

Endeavor. Strive.

To Grasp. Fathom. Muse.

Enigma Of Mass. Energy. Space. Time.

Vacuity. Where. When.

Doth Boundless Abyss. Start. End.

What Mean To Be. To Live. Pray To Exist.

As Cosmic Astral Fire Sparks.

What Flare In Our Minute Realm Of Space.

All Those We Behold. Reside.

Amongst Our Simple Galaxy.

Our Humble Milky Way.

Say. Does One Suppose.

Beyond. Beyond. A Billion. Billion. Light Years

Hence. Before.

My Soul Self Twin. Peers Back.

Ponders As I.

The Dark And Distant Shore.

Say Who Will Cry.

From Out The Night.

Seek The Morning Light. When I.

As All Must. Embrace The Cusp.

Lay Down To Dye.

Ne'er Peer Into The Darkness.

Ruminate. Meditate.

Decipher. Runes.

Of Is. To Be.

Why Fore. Ponder. Puzzle.

Pursue. Enlightenment.

Anymore.